

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BETTER TRADE TONE.

IMPROVEMENT OF CONDITIONS
IN THE EAST REPORTED.

Stocks that Retail Dealers Feared
Might Have to Be Carried Over Are
Working—St. Louis Man Was a
Capable Oyster Eater.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "Business in the East, and particularly along the north Atlantic coast, has been catching up with the rest of the country a little this week, so that in the few lines where complaint has been heard locally of late the tone has been better. This comes from the working off of retail stocks which were feared would have to be carried over until next season. In builders' hardware the buying has been notably better, and the distribution in the grocery-jobbing trade has been given a considerable stimulus. Even the laggard dry goods market has shown a good measure of improvement; though in cotton goods there is still much to be desired. No diminution appears in the movement of iron and steel products. Mills are rushed with orders and new contracts are taken at full prices. Lumber and materials are in good demand owing to extensive preparations for spring building, and at Buffalo there is a considerable movement of hotels and other works in connection with the exposition. Failures for the week were 253 in the United States, against 201 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 33 last year."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT URBANA.

Seven Business Houses Consumed, Estimated Loss \$100,000.
Seven three-story brick buildings in the business center of Urbana, Ohio, were totally destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000. The blaze started in the Boston Cheap Store, run by Louis Peckles of Cleveland, and it looked for a time as though several blocks would be burned. Besides the cheap store, the Urbana Times-Citizen plant was totally destroyed, also the store of Thomas Berry, wholesale grocer; J. B. Hill & Co., wholesale tobacco and cigars; J. F. Hogie, queensware and stores; W. S. Givens, tailor; Lewis & Russell, lawyers; J. K. Cleetman, bakery; Rawlins Printing Company. The origin of the fire is unknown. Two thirds of the loss is covered by insurance.

Five Perish in Flames.

The home of George James, four miles from Versailles, Ind., burned and James and his four daughters were killed. Mrs. James and another daughter were absent from home. Mr. James got up, built a fire and went back to bed. The stove fell over and set the carpet afire, and in a short time the whole house was in flames.

Fatally Injured in a Runaway.

Dr. T. E. Potter, one of the most prominent physicians of Missouri, was fatally injured in a runaway at St. Joseph. Dr. Potter was riding a professional call when his team became frightened and the coachman lost control of the animals. The carriage was dashed against a telegraph pole and the doctor's skull was fractured.

Grant Gillett Is Feintless.

A dispatch from Chihuahua, Mexico, says that Grant Gillett, the Kansas cattleman who fled to Mexico two years ago to escape the wrath of creditors from whom he had borrowed \$100,000, has returned to Kansas City and give a thorough account of himself. Gillett, it is said, is now penniless.

Kicked and Broke His Neck.

August Koerwitz, a German farmer, living north of Dushier, Neb., broke his neck while kicking at a vicious dog. The ground was icy, and Koerwitz slipped and fell backward, breaking his neck. He died instantly.

Assaulted Mills Shut Down.

The American Woolen Company's Assabetts mills at Maynard, Mass., employing 1,100 operatives, are shut down on account of the strike of thirty women employees who are dissatisfied with their wages.

Flour Mills Combine.

Thirty flouring mills, located principally in Pennsylvania and Maryland, and having a daily output of 10,000 barrels, have entered into a combination which will be known as the Eastern Milling and Export Company.

Woman Drowns Six Children.

Mrs. Rose Wurzer, a widow, in a fit of insanity drowned her six children, aged 4 to 12 years, at Uniontown, Wash. She threw them into a well thirty feet deep.

Tries to Take His Life.

Thomas H. McLean, general manager of the Toledo Traction Company and one of the best known street railway men in the country, made an attempt at Toledo, Ohio, to end his life by cutting his throat. Mr. McLean has been in ill health for several months.

New Temperance Law in Kansas.

Gov. Stanley of Kansas has signed the Harell temperance bill, which makes places where liquor is sold common nuisances and allows the county officers to confiscate the illegal stock.

Entombed in a Coal Mine.

Thirteen negro miners were entombed in the coal mine of the State Insane asylum, about two miles from Tusculoo, Ala., by a flood of water from an abandoned shaft which rushed in upon the men, almost without warning, filling the mine to the depth of ten feet.

Folding Bed Kills Stepmother.

James Stewart, a colored man, aged 60 years, was killed at his home in Minneapolis by a folding bed. The supports of the bed did not rest squarely upon the floor and the heavy top of the bed fell, the edge striking Mr. Stewart and severing his spine.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

BOY STARVED TO DEATH IN PIT.

Findings of Body Disclose Horrible Fate.
The finding of the body of Charles Petersco, the 7-year-old son of a miner of Hastings, Pa., disclosed the fact that he had fallen into a pit and met a horrible fate, dying from starvation and cold. The boy had been missing from home for four days. To make the case more pathetic, it was the boy's father who found his stiffened body, he having tracked the little fellow in the snow. The hole is about seven feet deep, with smooth, precipitous sides. Petersco, by leaning over the edge, could see the kneeling body of his son on the bottom of the pit, his face upturned toward the opening and his arms wide open. Frozen drops of blood on the torn fingers and feet showed most painfully how the child had struggled to get out. In the pit there were marks on the frozen sides where the little fellow had scratched and scratched in the hope of getting hold of something to pull himself out. Charles, his father said, was astonished to find that the boy had taken off his clothing and shoes and placed them in a pile, but as he stood on this his childish form was yet several feet below the edge.

DESPERADO HOLDS UP A BANK.

Gets \$10,000 at Point of Pistol from Fisher, Ill. House.
A daylight bank hold-up, remarkable for the boldness with which it was carried out, took place at Fisher, Ill., last night. A desperado, armed with a revolver, entered the private bank of F. B. Veinum shortly before noon, went to the desk of the cashier, Ernest Vennet, and covering that officer with a revolver, ordered him to hand over the cash he had in front of him. Mr. Veinum, too astonished to resist, handed over the money. The desperado then turned to the cashier and ordered him to hand over the cash he had in front of him. Mr. Veinum, too astonished to resist, handed over the money. The desperado then turned to the cashier and ordered him to hand over the cash he had in front of him. Mr. Veinum, too astonished to resist, handed over the money.

FINDS \$10,000 IN THE DIRT.

Heap of Supposed Brass Turns Out to Be a Storehouse of Jewels.
A workman while engaged in sweeping out a storeroom in the Yale Peabody museum at New Haven, Conn., was stopped in his work by a professor, who noticed a piece of shining metal in what was supposed to be a small heap of brass. It looked peculiar, and he requested the workman to come until he had made an examination of the metal. Soon after the professor went hurriedly into the cellar again and ordered the workman to remove every particle in the heap to the museum office. The alleged heap of brass turned out to be \$10,000 worth of gold in various forms. How it came lost in the cellar is a mystery.

GROUND HOG'S BAD RECORD.

His Actions in Last Ten Years Prove He Is Not Reliable.
Weather records for February in the last ten years have made it evident that the ground hog is unreliable. Only twice in that time has his prediction of Feb. 2 been accurate. This was in 1895 and 1900. Other years when he came forth, he was either wrong or he was not there. The inference that cold weather was to remain, he was wrong. So was he when he emerged from his hole and, not being frightened by the light, gave the people to understand that winter was practically at an end.

Parents Starve to Death.

Two deaths from starvation were reported to the Milwaukee police by Agent Freelon of the Associated Charities. Mr. and Mrs. John L. Loefer had sold most of their furniture for a small sum, with which they purchased food and fuel for themselves and two children. When most of the food had been eaten it is supposed the parents deprived themselves in order to save the children, and, being too proud to beg, literally starved to death.

Negotiations Broken Off.

"The Danish government," says a Copenhagen correspondent, "has suddenly broken off all dealings with the United States regarding the sale of the Danish West Indies. This is due to a satisfactory offer made by the Danish East Asiatic Steamship Company to assist and in the future to administer the islands."

Fire Fatally Burns Child.

The 4-year-old son of Hersha Wallace was killed by a fire in his home. The child was left in the house alone by his parents. Neighbors heard screams and broke into the house, finding the child rolling before the fire, his clothing and flesh burning.

Murderer Tells His Whims.

Murderer Rosslyn Ferrell at Columbus, Ohio, wants to be dressed in black and laid in a purple-covered casket. He also asked that his grave in Union cemetery at Steubenville be walled up with brick and sealed with a marble slab. His wishes will be granted.

Nebraska Jury Gives Extreme Penalty.

A jury at Steubenville, Ohio, charged with the murder of Herman Zahn at Snyder, Neb., on Dec. 7, returned a verdict of first degree murder and fixed the penalty at death.

Doom Slave of Day.

In Minneapolis, Frank H. Hamilton was declared guilty of manslaughter by a jury which had deliberated forty hours over the testimony concerning the murder of Leonard Day in the billiard room of the Hotel West Nov. 25.

Snow Falls at Mexico City.

Snow fell in Mexico City and in the valley of Mexico for the first time in fifty years. The snow greatly aroused the curiosity of the people and created much excitement.

Columbus Jeweler Held Up.

At the point of a revolver a negro held up a jeweler at Columbus, Ohio, yesterday, at bay while he rifled a drawer containing fifty watches valued at \$1,000. He escaped with his booty.

Six-Year-Old Boy Dies a Hero.

At Kentucky, W. V. Da, Robert Ray, Jr., a 6-year-old child, a hero's death in an attempt to rescue his baby sister from her burning home. The parents were away and Robert was in charge.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$3.50; corn, No. 2, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2, 24c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 48c to 49c; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 16c; potatoes, 30c to 40c per bushel.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 15c to 16c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$3.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2, 25c to 26c; rye, No. 2, 51c to 52c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.10; wheat, No. 2, 78c to 79c; corn, No. 2, 14c to 15c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c.
Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, fair to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$3.50; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.00.
New York—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$3.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 78c to 79c; corn, No. 2, 14c to 15c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c; butter, creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, western, 17c to 18c.

WIRELESS MESSAGE SENT FAR.

K. W. Shorman Tells of Covering Distance of Thirteen Miles.
The steamship Georgia, which arrived in New York from Liverpool, had on board as a passenger K. W. Shorman, who had charge of the experiment with wireless telegraphy on the Georgia off Brow Head. Mr. Shorman said he sent messages to Brow Head from a distance of over thirteen miles and received replies, but could not receive messages farther than that owing to the fact that the rolling of the ship somewhat disarranged his instruments. He does not use the Marconi, but a system invented by Col. Henry Montague. Hostler, secretary of Lloyds, London, and Nevill Maskelyne of the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, London, were present at the experiment.

SHOOTING FOLLOWS A QUARREL.

Fox Doyle of Kansas City Wounded by Catherine Davis.
Catherine Davis, a comely looking woman, 22 years of age, went to Dr. J. P. Doyle's drug store in East Fifteenth street, Kansas City, and shot Fox Doyle, the doctor's son, causing a dangerous wound. At the police station Miss Davis said: "I wanted to kill myself and I went there to say to him that I did not care to live, but the revolver caught in my coat pocket and he got the bullet I intended for myself. I hope he is not badly hurt. The relatives of the wounded man say that the shooting was started by Doyle about a week before, and that they will prosecute her. They had been keeping company and quarreled. Miss Davis is a professional nurse. Doyle is 28 years old."

MRS. NATION WINS CASE.

Judge Discharges Her for Smashing "enate" Saloon.
Judge McCabe of the Topeka court handed down a decision in the case of Mrs. Nation, causing a sensation in the Senate saloon, discharging her. The case was submitted on an agreed statement of facts. Judge McCabe held that since Mrs. Nation had no malice toward the proprietors of the place, Kelly & Lytle, and destroyed the place in a public nuisance, she was not guilty of malicious destruction of property. The case will not affect the cases pending against Mrs. Nation for the Sunday raid.

Flour Mills Combine.

Thirty flouring mills, located principally in Pennsylvania and Maryland, and having a daily output of 10,000 barrels, have entered into a combination which will be known as the Eastern Milling and Export Company. Newton Jackson of Philadelphia is at the head of this combine, with headquarters in that city.

Negro Lynched for Assault.

Thomas Vital, a negro who assaulted Nora, the 13-year-old daughter of Estevie Miller, was taken from his home near Fenton, La., by a mob and lynched. Samuel Maddox, who attempted to defend Vital, was shot to death.

Swallowed in Quicksand.

The body of Alvis J. Hamilton, a prominent young merchant residing and doing business near Gulf, Ala., was found in a quicksand near that place, his head alone sticking out of his grave. His throat was cut and he had evidently died to death.

Fatal Fire in San Francisco.

The old Pioneer Hall in San Francisco was destroyed by fire early and John Sinclair, the agent janitor, perished in the flames. Two firemen were severely injured.

Large Sawmill Is Burned.

Fire destroyed the sawmill and lumber yard of A. Wilbert's Sons in Plaquemine, La. Loss \$100,000, partly covered by insurance. A large number of men are thrown out of employment.

Cuban Incident—Fires Killed.

Four murders and two disappearances are reported from Santa Clara, Cuba. It is said that the men were killed while attempting to burn sugar fields.

Former Irish Man a Pauper.

Dr. Norman Pountney, the San Francisco New York physician and dentist who was found drowned in New York, was once worth \$100,000, but has not a penny left.

Joint Inhabitants Murdered.

Mrs. Rose Wurzer, wife of John Wurzer, a saloonkeeper at Milwaukee, Kan., was shot and almost instantly killed during a raid upon her husband's saloon.

MARRIED BY PHONOGRAPH.

Chicago Girl Becomes Bride Despite Quarantine for Hippothymia.
The most curious wedding ceremony ever recorded in the town of Union, Ky., when Miss Estella Rockefeller of Chicago was married, by means of a phonograph, to Allen Bush of Westport, Ky., thereby overcoming a strict quarantine and being wedded on the day fixed for the nuptial ceremony. Miss Rockefeller and Mr. Bush had planned to be married at the home of the bride's sister in New York. Miss Rockefeller went East for that purpose, stopping for a brief visit with friends in Union, and was stricken with diphtheria. The house was quarantined, no one being admitted, but the attack was not severe, and the groom conceived the idea of a phonographic wedding. He procured a phonograph and two phonographs. In one of these the minister's questions and Mr. Allen's answers were recorded. The cylinders were then transferred and the machines sent to the residence of the bride. When they were set in motion, the questions and answers were repeated by the machines into the mouthpiece of the other. The ceremony was complete. Legal authorities declare it perfectly binding.

IMPORTANT RULING ON TRUSTS.

Decision by Judge Smith of Cincinnati Involving Whisky Combine.
Judge Rufus B. Smith of the Superior Court in Cincinnati, delivered the other day a decision that is regarded as important in its bearing on trusts. Elias Block & Sons, Kentucky distillers, shut up their manufactory under a contract with the whisky trust by which the latter agreed to furnish Block & Sons all their goods and pay them \$10,000 a month in addition. The trust became in default for \$10,000 under this contract and suit was brought to recover. The whisky trust filed a demurrer, alleging that the contract was illegal. The demurrer is overruled, the court holding that when a contract, apparently illegal, is only an incident to a large contract, which is legal, then the first contract will stand as a circumstance.

WAG STARTS RUN ON BANK.

Timid Depositors Draw \$180,000 Out of an Allegheny, Pa., Concern.
Depositors in the German National Bank, Allegheny, Pa., made a run on that institution. Police were called to keep the people in line. A steady stream poured into the bank and drew out piles of money. Over \$180,000 was paid them. The bank kept open an hour later than the usual time to pay off timid depositors. Rumors that the bank was shaky came from a wag's remark about a run on the bank made by a telephone lineman who was fixing wires.

TO FIGHT SAN JOSE SCALE.

Ohio Peach Growers Form Organization to Eradicate the Pest.
Sixty peach growers of Catawba Island, Ohio, have formed an association to fight the San Jose scale, which has been destroying peach orchards in this country. The association will spray the trees with crude oil exclusively, it having been demonstrated that this remedy is more effective in the destruction of the pest than anything else. Two carloads of oil have been purchased for the purpose.

Duluth Normal School Burns.

The State normal school at Duluth, which was to be completed May 1 and 1900, was destroyed by fire in September. The building was valued at \$100,000. The cost of the building was \$100,000. There was \$40,000 in insurance. The structure was of brick, stone and terra cotta, and one of the handsomest in northern Minnesota.

Indians Impose Tax.

The Navajo Indians are levying their reservation and wandering all over the northern counties of New Mexico. They have practically taken possession of a strip of land fifty miles wide and 200 miles long and are barring out of this strip all stock whose owners do not pay them for water privileges.

Pastor Enters Fatal Fight.

The other night at Rockbridge, Ky., a negro church a row came up over the selection of a pastor and Elder Elias Hopson killed Elder William Paulson. The elders engaged in a general fight, in which several of the sisters were knocked senseless.

Trains Collide Near Trenton, N. J.

Thirteen were killed outright in the most serious accident which has ever happened on the Camden and Amboy division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The wreck took place about two miles below Trenton, N. J. A single track and a confusion of orders was responsible.

Hanged for Brutal Crime.

James H. Tattam was hanged at Kennett, Mo. He made a confession on the gallows, stating that he hired T. B. Barlow to kill Elder William Paulson. The crime of killing and burning his stepmother and her four children, for which he paid them \$500.

Fire in Atlanta.

Fire in the business portion of Atlanta, Ga., destroyed property aggregating \$500,000 in value. The fire started from the explosion of an oil tank in the wholesale grocery house of J. J. & J. B. Maddox and soon spread to adjoining buildings.

Rockefeller's Starting Point Burns.

The three-story brick building at 36-42 Mervin street, Cleveland, in which John D. Rockefeller stored the oil and business was destroyed by fire. It was occupied by the Manufacturers' Oil and Grease Company and several other concerns. The total loss is not heavy.

Pail Hair to Vast Fortune.

A stir has been caused in Philadelphia that prominent citizens of the county have fallen heir to a large portion of the big Fisher estate, reputed to be valued at something like \$100,000,000.

Crest of Mountain Falls.

The whole crest of a mountain over a mile in circumference slipped into Longborough inlet, 100 miles from Vancouver, B. C., up the rocky British Columbia coast, last Saturday. The great slide was the result of an earthquake.

Perkins Has Left Q. Q.

Charles H. Perkins has resigned the office of president of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, and George B. Harris, second vice-president of the company, has been made president in Mr. Perkins' place.

BIG SHIP GOES DOWN

Pacific Mail Steamer Rio de Janeiro Is Lost.

STRIKES MILE ROCK.

Disaster Occurs Just Outside the Entrance to San Francisco Bay.

While Trying to Make San Francisco in a Fog the Vessel Goes to the Bottom—Effort to Get the Small Boats Ready Proves of Little Avail—Consul General Willman and Family Among the Lost—Panics of Passengers Adds to Horror.

The most terrible steamship disaster that the Pacific coast has ever known occurred a few miles from San Francisco Friday morning at daylight. Then the Pacific Mail steamer Rio de Janeiro ran on a hidden rock just outside the Golden Gate, as she was attempting to make the entrance to San Francisco bay. Within ten minutes she was a total wreck, and some 400 passengers and crew were lost.

CONSUL WILLMAN, who in the help of the coast or imprisoned in the cabins of the vessel were more than a hundred bodies of men, women and children, who a few moments before they went down to their death were beginning a new day, happy in the thought that in a few hours at most they would be in the arms of their loved ones. Of the 201 souls on board but seventy-nine were saved. The bodies were washed ashore. Against all the rest of the names on the roster of passengers and crew is placed the word "missing." And with only a part of the vessel's smokestack and a jagged showing above the sea's surface, the wreck of the Rio de Janeiro lay on the bottom of the bay.

Rousselle Willman, United States consul general to Hongkong, his wife and two children were among those who perished in the wreck. The Rio de Janeiro was inbound from Hongkong via Honolulu and San Francisco. It was carrying 201 souls on board. Jan. 22, Pilot Frederick Jordan, who was at the helm when the ship struck, was washed ashore, bruised and insensible. The steamer reached the Heads Thursday night, three days overdue from Hongkong. For several miles up and down the coast, where she was making her way, her pilot the fog hung like a blanket, and the Rio lay to. Pilot Jordan picked her up with his schooner, boarded her and then began to maneuver for a good position so that he might draw in line with the lights on Fort Point and the Cliff House, where morning came. At about 4 o'clock the fog lifted and the lights were plainly visible. The Rio was started under a slow bell toward the Gate, but in half an hour ran into another fog bank. She felt her way again, but was making sufficient speed for many passengers to dress and make their way to the deck, where they stood peering out into the darkness and speculating whether or they would be eating their breakfast in San Francisco or not.

In Sight of Safety.

Between them and their desire lay Mile Rock, a jagged, sharp spur running out from half-shore to the south of the North Head. This same Mile Rock has been drowned by mariners ever since vessels began to pass in and out of San Francisco bay. Exactly ten years before an American deep water ship, the Frank Jones, ran on it, shattered and went down with all hands.

But the Rio's passengers had no thought of grim sea tales like this. A bare mile from harbor, daylight already peeping out of the east and a pilot aboard. What could there be to fear? A moment more, and then a sickening, grinding crash, a stagger and reeling, as if the ship were a living thing.

In the Brief Space of a Few Minutes.

After the vessel struck and before she took the final horrible plunge with her living freight the officers had launched three boats.

The Testimony of Several of the Survivors.

is in accord about one thing. Captain Ward made an effort whatever he could to save his passengers.

THE RIO DE JANEIRO.

To save himself. He had rushed to the bridge, at the first shock, and there he remained shouting his instructions through a megaphone and straining every nerve to get the women and children off in the boats. At the last moment, as his ship went down, with the waves lapping and then crashing over his head, he stood still standing rigid at his post.

When the ship struck the officers.

assembled and at once set about notifying all the passengers of the danger. In the steerage forward were fifty-eight Chinese and Japanese passengers, and stewards raced into the bows of the vessel to get them out.

Screening and crazed with fright,

these men swarmed over the decks, mingling with the other passengers, cursing and climbing into the rigging.

One small boat that was launched near

the bows was caught by the forward end of the vessel on her final plunge and was smashed to pieces. Pursor John Rooney, who had in his possession the passenger list, was drowned, and his death will prevent very much being definitely known about the identity of the drowned.

When the Rio went down by the head

she drew in with her a whirlpool of water that all but engulfed the two boats containing the passengers that had been saved.

Three fisher boats hugging the coast

and spinning along with their morning catch for the city markets swept by between the wreck and the shore. The Italians aboard worked hard to save some lives from the gulf in which the Rio had plunged, but it was impossible to do any thing, and so they turned homeward to take the news to the docks.

The Port Point life-saving crew was

out drilling at 7:10 o'clock, when the fishing boat with the first of the survivors passed in and reported the wreck. The rescue people were taken ashore to the life-saving station and the crew started out to the wreck, but there was nothing to be found.

GREWSOME FATALITIES HAVE PURSUED PACIFIC MAIL LINES.

A strange fatality seems to have pursued the Pacific Mail's liners. The City of Rio de Janeiro is only one of twenty steamships of the line which have been wrecked since the incorporation of the company.

The Nicaragua, on her maiden voyage, struck a sunken reef and was lost. The San Pablo, in 1887, wrecked in Formosa Straits and attacked by Chinese pirates, who were finally beaten off. The Japan, burned to the water's edge, 400 Chinese passengers lost.

The Southern, lost in the early days. The Northern, total loss on the rocks off Cape Hatteras. The Golden Gate, in 1872, on the rocks fifteen miles out from Manzanillo, caught fire and went to the bottom; 200 lives lost.

The Golden City, a few months later, stranded on Point San Lazaro. All reached land safely. The America, in the same year, burned in Yokohama harbor; number of crew lost.

The Guatemala, same year, foundered off Yonolobon; fifteen lost. The Nicaragua, lost in December, 1872; fifth of the year. The Honduras, a few years later, went ashore on San Salvador coast. The City of San Francisco, in 1877, wrecked on the Central American coast. The Georgia, in 1878, sank off Costa Rica coast.

The City of Tokio, in 1885, wrecked near Yokohama. The Granada, in 1888, went on the rocks at Point Teicusan, after leaving Manzanillo, all saved. The Nicaragua, in 1891, totally wrecked on a hidden reef at Point Romidias, all escaped.

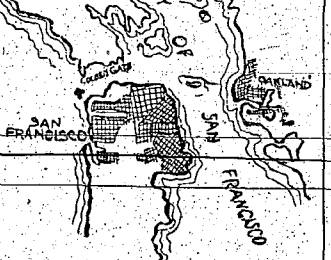
The City of New York, some years later, struck the rocks at Point Bonita, just outside San Francisco harbor and sank. The Colima, in 1895, wrecked in a hurricane off Manzanillo; nearly all on board lost.

The Columbia, wrecked on her maiden trip; no lives lost. The Starbuck, wrecked off the coast of Central America. The Rio de Janeiro concludes this grewsome list of ocean tragedies.

Some threw themselves into the sea and others tried to swim into the boats. Two of these had been lowered, and, with at least fifty people aboard, stood off just clear of the wreck to aid in the work of rescue.

Two registered mail bags which were found had been ripped open with a knife and all their contents stolen. The Rio carried in all 200 bags of mail. Five bags of newspapers are among the sacks secured.

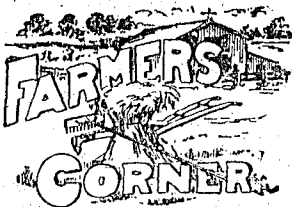
Unaccountable carelessness and a deliberate disregard of warnings are at the bottom of the disaster, according to a



WHERE THE RIO DE JANEIRO SANK.

story told by the pilot who boarded the sunken vessel before she foundered, and who claims that he protested to the captain that his action in running ahead in a dense fog was foolhardy. Captain William Ward, commander of the vessel, will never be able to defend himself against this charge, for he went down with the Rio.

Half an hour later steamboats of all



FARMERS' CORNER

About Seed Wheat.
The experiment stations and farmers who have trained themselves to close observation of cause and effect have given evidence many times that the amount and quality of the wheat crop and of other grain crops depend largely upon the quality of the seed used. The larger and plumper seed gives the most vigorous growing plant. It stands out more, usually has a stiffer straw, if it is not forced by the use of too rank a fertilizer, by which we mean one too rich in nitrogen, and therefore the better the crop. But there are other things desirable in a good grain crop. One is to secure large heads well filled, and it may also be desirable to have the grain grow rapidly and mature early either to obtain the best result in a short season or to escape insect attacks. The best way to secure this would be to select the earliest maturing large heads to be found and reserve them for seed. The farmer who sows large areas may think this too much trouble to get all the seed he needs, but he should remember that if there is a profit in doing so for one acre there would be a greater profit in doing so on a hundred. A modification of this plan is to select in this way enough to sow a small plot very thin, so that each plant will have a chance to do its best, and then reserve a piece of the best land to sow that on it to produce seed wheat. A continuation of this process for a few years would result in the production of an extra early, hardy and prolific wheat.

Overfat Stock.
It is beginning to dawn upon the minds of farmers and feeders that there is such a thing as having animals too fat for the slaughter as well as for breeding purposes. Butchers and marketmen have long known it, but they made themselves safe by weighing the meat before cutting off the fat, a practice which they will probably keep up until the customer complains that he gets only 12 ounces of meat to the pound. But he would complain quite as badly if he had the other four ounces in fat that none of the family would care to eat. Then the price must be increased if the surplus fat is to be trimmed off before weighing. This is one reason for the popularity of the baby beef that has been well fed from birth. Having been growing while it was fattening the fat is not all in a layer upon the outside of the meat or stored up around the kidneys, but the whole flesh is tender, juicy, and just fat enough. The same thing is true in mutton, and a well fed yearling gives better satisfaction than the three-year-old wether that one used to call the best. Even some of the judges at fat stock shows are beginning to look a little shy at animals with great bumps of fat plastered along the backbone.

Effects of Lime on Soils.
There are certain soils in which lime is naturally deficient, though the use of ground bone, acid phosphate and wood ashes for the sake of the phosphoric acid or potash in them helps to increase the lime often to the full amount of its needs. So also does the use of land plaster, gypsum or sulphate of lime, which are all the same thing, though sold under all three names. While lime will accumulate in a dry soil it leaches out of a damp soil or in a damp climate, which helps to explain why it should and does prove beneficial to apply dry slaked lime to soils where the lime rocks abound. Whatever the lime has become free may have leached away. Good results may be expected from its use where the soil is naturally deficient in it, or where it has become acid or sour, a frequent result of the presence of stagnant water in unimproved land, where other plant food elements are in the soil, but largely unavailable, from a lack of mobility and porosity. This may be in stiff, heavy soils, and the use of lime will help to lighten them up. Lime also holds moisture and prevents leaching in loose soils, and helps to destroy insects and fungous diseases.

Stack Hay.
Feed stack hay before that stored in the barn to avoid loss. While the hay will dry out nearly as much in one place as in another, there is a greater loss in feeding value in that put up in stacks due to spoiling on top by the weather and on the bottom by dampness from the ground. The Colorado experiment station found the loss to be 32.4 per cent in feeding value in stacked hay and but 2.5 per cent in that stored in barns, a difference of 10 per cent. Thus the loss of hay put in the barn will feed as much stock as ten tons put in stack. When this test was made, the conditions were more favorable than the average season for feeding stack hay.—American Agriculturist.

Intelligence of Farmers.
I really don't see why a farmer shouldn't be as well posted in general matters as any other of the professions, says a contributor to a farm paper. As sure as you live, neither doctors, lawyers nor preachers are burdened with overmuch knowledge. The wide-awake farmer is hand and glove with nature. The first astronomers were farmers, most certainly. Before the North Star rose above the northern horizon they were improving the varieties of wheat. And those of their number who were largely shepherds had calculated the true length of the solar year within seconds. The doctors, had discovered a quick road to death, i. e., they had discovered strychnine.

Working Butter.
When butter making was used to work out butter in the churn. After it reached the granular form or perhaps a little coarser than is now thought the right thing the butter milk was drawn off. If any butter ran out with it, it was skimmed or strained out and put back. Then it was washed in clear water once or twice, and once in water to which salt had been added. A little stirring in this cold brine brought the lumps together in a solid mass and

took out the last vestige of buttermilk, and then we spread it about and added salt, 1½ ounces to the pound, and worked it together. As soon as it was cold it was ready to make into prints, which process removed all extra moisture. There may be better methods now, but we made good butter.—American Cultivator.

Feeding Acorns.
A writer in Farm and Home, London, England, says that he has lost over sixty deer out of a herd of 200, losing from fawns to four years old. A veterinary was called, who said they were poisoned by eating too many acorns. The husk caused indigestion and destroyed coating or lining of the stomach. Also lost several young cattle in the same way, while older cattle lost flesh, pined away and required weeks to recover from the effects of it. Sheep were taken out when acorns began to fall, so had no loss among them. The acorns were short because of drought, cattle and deer ate acorns freely. The editor says the hog is the only animal that can safely eat any quantity of acorns, and he only when having exercise and plenty of grass or other succulent food. When gathered and well ripened they are safe food in limited quantities. Another writer in the same paper says if deer feed on acorns the yolk of the egg will be a greenish yellow and nearly black when cooked.

Hay, Straw and Grain Feed.
At the experiment station in Fargo, N. D., they have been trying some of the various feeds for horses, and find that hay from bromegrass was as good as that from the best timothy, but when oat straw was used they needed 25 per cent more grain than when they fed good hay. Barley did not give as good results as oats for horses. Ear corn proved good for the working horses, 77 pounds being equal to 100 pounds of oats. Bran and shorts mixed proved equal to oats.

Grain Weevils.
It is said that the grain weevil has a natural dislike to salt, and that wheat or other grain stored in salt sacks was not touched by them, while that in other sacks in the same pile was badly infested and virtually ruined by weevils. If this is true it would be a simple matter to dip all grain sacks in brine and dry them before using, or perhaps to surround the grain bins with salted sacks. It is an experiment worthy of trial.

Packages for Honey.
A large amount of money is spent in costly glass packages for honey. The consumer has to pay for these packages. When the consumer is as sure of getting pure honey in a tin can as he is now sure of getting pure rolled oats in a pasteboard box, then he will get his honey cheaper. When he can buy a five or ten-pound can of honey the cost of the package will not count in the price.

Demand for American Honey.
The value of the apianian product of the United States is in round numbers \$20,000,000 per year. Prof. Howard, chief of the United States bureau of entomology, says that the demand for American honey abroad is so great that three times the sum named could be had by our bee men annually if they only had the goods to dispose of in the open market.

Reef and Dairying.
Not all the farmers in the West will care to go into the beef producing business. There are some sections where dairying has become established and successful, and where this is the case it will doubtless be the most successful of any branch of farming to another are generally demoralizing and unprofitable.

The Winter Muskmelon.
Reports of poor success with the Persian winter muskmelon, which has been a good deal talked of for several seasons, come from various quarters. Some who have grown it claim that it is about like the old casaba melon and apparently no better or longer keeper.

Grit for Ducks.
Grit is absolutely necessary. It should not only be kept, together with cracked oyster shells, in boxes constantly by them, but mixed also in their food. They must have something durable for grinding in bad weather to enable them to assimilate their food.

Exercise for Hogs.
To produce the best pork hogs should have exercise. A lazy, sleepy hog may fatten faster, but the flesh will not be so good.

Poultry Notes.
Never feed laying hens on one certain diet or any course grain that will produce fat.

It costs no more to select the best and improve the flock than it does to breed without regard to system.

One advantage with ducks is that a large number can be raised on a small space, but more is required.

Fowls in the orchard work a twofold benefit, the orchard and the fowls securing better growth with both.

Geese and turkeys require plenty of room and it will not pay to keep them unless they can have a free range.

When hens have a good remedy is to feed powdered chalk in their soft feed, but the best regulation is a variety of food.

Fowls should be allowed to run out every day that the weather will permit during the winter. They will be healthier.

Geese live many years and it is of no advantage to sell off the old stock, as they are the best for breeding purposes, as also for feathers.

If it is desired to have the greatest number of pounds of meat produced with the smallest amount of feed select the large breeds—Cochins, Brahmas or Dorkings.

TRADE AND PROFIT.

DISTINCTIONS WHICH SOME PEOPLE DON'T GRASP.

Namely, that a Country May Have a Vast Volume of Traffic of a Character Which Carries with It No Gain in Wealth.

The following from the London Statist is very interesting reading, and the conclusion from our English consular point of view is certainly ingenious if not ingenious—It will bear perusal.

The foreign trade of the United States merits the careful attention of the people of this country and of the United States. From the United States we secure nearly 30 per cent of all the foreign produce we need for food and for manufacture, and the United States finds in Great Britain a market for nearly one-half of the products that she exports. Now let us look at the other side of the picture. The United States purchases from this country less than one-fourth of their total imports of foreign produce, and we sell to the United States not much more than 10 per cent of the produce we send abroad. In other words, England buys from the United States nearly four times more of her exports than she sells to that country, and it is mainly in consequence of our huge purchases that the United States is able to buy from other countries silk, coffee, tea, etc., are able to provide the interest upon their foreign debt, to provide for freight and insurance charges, to meet the cost of their expenditures in Europe of American tourists, and to accumulate capital out of their foreign trade.

It will be noted that in the ten years from 1880 to 1890, when our imports from the United States declined, the total exports from this country also fell off, and that in the ten years from 1890 to 1900, when our purchases of American products greatly increased by reason of our great prosperity, the total exports of the United States also showed immense expansion. It will thus be evident that the further growth in American exports in a large measure depends upon the capacity of this country to buy more largely.

The growth of the import trade of the United States and of our exports to that country presents a very different picture. Compared with the total expansion in America's imports, the increase in imports from this country has been insignificant. Compared with the enormous expansion in our purchases from the United States, the slight growth in their purchases from us is a matter which requires very serious attention at the present time, when our trade with America is checked by the prohibitive tariff now in force.

The question now has to be put. Has not the object of imposing prohibitive customs duties by the United States been fulfilled, and will not their retention have a very adverse effect upon American trade in the future? In 1896 it was essential for America to bring about a balance of trade which would enable the country to meet all its foreign obligations and to maintain its gold standard. But the decision of the American people in 1896 and in 1900, together with the laws which have been passed and the probable further amendments in the next session of Congress, have insured the maintenance of the gold standard, and the necessity for restricting imports has disappeared. Moreover, in view of the great strides made by the manufacturing industries of America in the past ten years, there is now no doubt that American manufacturers are well able to meet any possible competition, not only in the home, but in foreign markets. Hence America no longer has any reason for imposing either a prohibitive or a protective tariff. America has, indeed, now to face the question of how she may increase the prosperity of other countries, and in view of that prosperity still larger quantities of her produce abroad. To do this it is evident that she must be willing to purchase the products of other countries in return for the produce she sells.

There is one idea that our free-trade contemporaries across the water do not seem to grasp, and that is that our foreign trade is incidental, not our whole existence. We have a home market that is almost immeasurable. It is from forty to a hundred times greater than our foreign markets. And it is as valuable to us, as producers, as all the foreign markets of the world, would be if we possessed them exclusively. When we abandon our protective tariff we abandon our home market. It is a dozen years since Tom Reed told us the modern Aesop fable, and it will bear telling right here in case the youth of the London Statist never read it.

Once there was a dog. He was a nice little dog. Nothing the matter with him except a few foolish free-trade ideas in his head. He was trotting along happily as the day, for he had in his mouth a shagreened oyster shell, when he was met by a stream bridged by a plank. He trotted along, and looking over the side of the plank, he saw the markets of the world and dried for them. A minute after he was crawling up the bank the wettest, the sickest, the nastiest, the most unattractive dog that ever swam ashore.

As for increasing the prosperity of other countries so as to enable them to buy more of us, that reminds us of another little story. It was very dull times with Jonathan Plumb. So he took a dollar in pennies out of the till and gave them to the passing school children, some of whom came in and spent their pennies at Plumb's candy counter. After they were gone Plumb says to himself: "Well, that was a lively bit of trade. To-morrow I'll scatter two dollars." But at night as he cast up his accounts it all dawned on him that summed "it makes a lot of trade but little profit."

"Dingley Tariff Results for 1900."

The preliminary figures of the Treasury Department in regard to the export and import trade of the United States for the year 1900, show some interesting facts in regard to the workings of the protective tariff system in checking imports and at the same time putting no barriers in the way of the expanding export trade of the country. In round numbers the export trade of the United States increased more than \$200,000,000 worth during the year 1900. During last year we sent abroad commodities of all kinds to the total value of approximately a billion and a half dollars. In respect to the admission of imported goods free of duty the imports decreased instead of increasing under the operation of the Dingley law. We imported of all classes of goods free of duty last year about \$340,000,000 worth, which was \$8,000,000 less than were

imported of the same classes of goods in 1899. Of imported goods dutiable under our tariff laws we imported \$830,000,000 worth, which was an increase of about \$40,000,000 worth over the imports of like goods in the previous year. As demonstrating that the protective tariff act is so arranged as to benefit the agricultural interests of the country the figures show that there was a decline in imports of articles of food and live animals amounting to about \$10,000,000 worth. The largest increase in the dutiable imports is on articles in crude condition intended for entry into articles of domestic production.

A Typical Instance.
The president of the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh is authority for the statement that in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh "mills, factories and workshops of every kind have had a phenomenal period of prosperity, accompanied by the usual reward for those who earn," during the year 1900, Pittsburgh has always been a center of industrial activity and has always been among the first to feel the depression which a departure from our system of protection has always produced, and has always been one of the principal beneficiaries from the prosperity which has always marked our return to economic sanity. While the tremendous growth of our industrial interests under the fostering care of our protective system has made other cities and localities quite as important centers of industry as is Pittsburgh, yet that city is still quite as much a barometer of industrial conditions as formerly, and the prosperity which is to be found there to-day is merely typical of the prosperity which the Dingley tariff law has brought to all sections of the country.

European and American Trusts.
During the Presidential campaign Democrats said that trusts could not thrive in low tariff or free-trade countries, and that there were no trusts in the United Kingdom. The United States government, through its consuls, has since made an impartial investigation of the facts, and the results are embodied in a pamphlet, a synopsis of whose contents is given by the New York Tribune. The reports show that the name "trust" appears to be little used in Europe, but that the thing itself flourishes, and that in the United Kingdom trusts flourish as nowhere else. There is just one radical difference between European and American trusts. This is found in the capitalization, which in Europe is kept at the lowest possible figure, while here it is too often swelled to the highest. But in other respects the same law of combination operates in all parts of the industrial world. It seems to be as general as the development of combinations of labor a generation ago or less, and as logical—Massillon (Ohio) Independent.

Never Speak as They Pass By.



One Marvelous Election Phase.
To the average free-trader one of the wonderful phases of the last Presidential election was to learn that all through the regions where great strikes occurred McKinley's vote increased. All the Bryanite leaders looked for a great slump in the Republican ranks. But the fact was that in Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania the strikers realized how protection had increased their pay and supplied millions with jobs, and they loathed free trade and the idea of being swindled by being paid off in 50-cent dollars.

The common people love the so-called "industrial shackles" that extend our foreign commerce and increase the purchasing power of the masses. Therefore McKinley is on top, and the foremost man in all the world and the most beloved to-day is our great statesman, William McKinley.

We Can Afford to Smile.
Germany does not import all this American merchandise because she loves us or wishes to do us a favor. She buys our cotton, corn, lard, copper and kerosene because she can get them here of a better quality and at a lower price than elsewhere. If she declares a tariff war on us she cuts off a small fraction of our trade, but she also heavily increases the cost of the essential raw materials of her manufacturers and the food and light of her work people. Such a war would be worse than damaging to Germany, it would be ruinous. We can afford to smile at all these fierce German threats.—Boston Journal.

It's a Good Thing to Be Coddled.
Mr. Cleveland refers to the protective system as "coddling." It makes no difference what it is called. The plain fact is that under protection the country has been prospering. When it has not been "coddled," as was the case under Mr. Cleveland, the country has gone in the direction of the dogs. The American people are not studying over theories which they have been able to observe the result of conditions.—Pecora (Ill.) Journal.

Thanks that Are Due.
The Columbia (Georgia) State says that no State in the Union will be able to keep up with South Carolina's record this year in the matter of building mills. "Thanks to the Republican party."—Des Moines (Iowa) Register.

Practice Makes Perfect.
Col. Bryan announces that he is learning to set type. For the past five years he has been engaged in setting pins.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR MARCH.

John 18: 1-14. Memory verses, 8-11. Golden Text—The Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.—Matt. 26: 45.

Introductory.
No sooner had Jesus for the third time awakened the disciples after his mental struggle in Gethsemane than he beheld the approach of the crowd with what he was going to arrest him. "Arise, let us be going; behold, he that betrayeth me is at hand," were his only words. No hint of fear, anxiety, even of annoyance. He had fought his fight and won. He was ready to meet his enemies. He was ready to connect the arrival of the crowd with what had preceded it. He must turn back to the passages in the synoptic gospels telling of the conspiracy between the chief priests and Judas.—Matt. 26: 1-5, 14-16, Mark 14: 1, 2, 10, 11, Luke 22: 1-6. This took place on Tuesday. Matthew tells us that the chief priests and the elders of the people, who assembled at "the court of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas." They desired to arrest and execute Jesus, but decided at first that it would not be safe to do so during the feast, while the crowds were in town.

It was at this time that wherever he went he was accompanied by hundreds of people friendly to him, who would resist any attempt of the authorities to take him by force. During the evening and night he was secluded at Bethany and an arrest there would be inexpedient. Following the chief priests were pleased when Judas of Kerioth, a Judaea town (the meaning of Kerioth is "stronghold," the meaning of Iscariot, came to them and offered to enable them to arrest Jesus in private, when there could be no resistance. They immediately accepted the proposal, and paid him thirty pieces of silver. The coin referred to is doubtless the Jewish denarius, equivalent to the Jewish shekel and worth in gold 78 cents; therefore the bribe amounted to \$23.40 in gold; in order to get the equivalent in present purchasing power, we must multiply by two or three—no accurate tables of ancient prices being available. Perhaps we may reckon the sum at approximately \$50 in present value. A paltry bribe for such a prize; but Judas probably got the best bargain he could.

This is a good place to print a simple table of values of the more important coins named in the New Testament—something not easily found in clear form. The values given in the margins of the Authorized Version are all wrong. Those given in the older Bible dictionaries are likewise discarded by recent investigators. We calculate these values from the article "Money" by A. R. S. Kennedy in Hastings' Bible Dictionary, which is the most recent and probably the most reliable. The sum of the money is given in the margin of the Authorized Version as follows: Lepton (1/4 cent) \$0.0015 Roman denarius ("shekel") 0.0035 Drachma (1/2 cent) 0.135 Tetradrachm (2 cents) 0.30 Tetradrachm (4 cents) 0.60 Tetradrachm (8 cents) 1.20 Tetradrachm (16 cents) 2.40 Tetradrachm (32 cents) 4.80 Tetradrachm (64 cents) 9.60 Tetradrachm (128 cents) 19.20 Tetradrachm (256 cents) 38.40 Tetradrachm (512 cents) 76.80 Tetradrachm (1024 cents) 153.60 Tetradrachm (2048 cents) 307.20 Tetradrachm (4096 cents) 614.40 Tetradrachm (8192 cents) 1228.80 Tetradrachm (16384 cents) 2457.60 Tetradrachm (32768 cents) 4915.20 Tetradrachm (65536 cents) 9830.40 Tetradrachm (131072 cents) 19660.80 Tetradrachm (262144 cents) 39321.60 Tetradrachm (524288 cents) 78643.20 Tetradrachm (1048576 cents) 157286.40 Tetradrachm (2097152 cents) 314572.80 Tetradrachm (4194304 cents) 629145.60 Tetradrachm (8388608 cents) 1258291.20 Tetradrachm (16777216 cents) 2516582.40 Tetradrachm (33554432 cents) 5033164.80 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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor
THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1900.

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POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A London cipherer of some pretension and authority computes that the South African war costs England \$650 a minute. It is doubtful if all the Rand mines together will ever pay at this rate, and as the war has largely been waged on their account its balance sheet will likely show that from a financial standpoint it has been a losing business.

The proposition to take from the state tax commission power to correct errors of local assessing officers was suggested first by men who wanted to make errors on purpose. The commissioners have already proceeded against 17 supervisors in the state on charges of crookedness and dereliction of duty and there is no surprise over the attempt of some to escape complaints in the future, though it was not expected that honest supervisors would allow themselves to be used in such a scheme. Commissioner Oakman is angry and points out that to adopt such a proposition would be to deprive the commission of the most valuable power given to it.—To-day, Detroit.

The opposition to the item in the appropriation bill providing for the distribution amongst the farmers of bulletins, is based mainly upon the contention that the farmers do not want these bulletins, because they already know more about farming than the Agricultural Department can teach them. Probably there are some farmers who feel that way about it, and it is safe to say that few of them are prosperous overmuch. Theory alone never made a farm successful, but on the other hand, the farmer who puts aside all progressive theories and runs his farm according to old-fashioned ideas is not likely to make much more than a bare living. If he makes even that.—State Republican.

The joint commission appointed in behalf of the government of the U. S. and the Dominion of Canada, to determine the boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions has filed duplicate copies of its report in Washington and Ottawa, and the report is substantially in favor of this country. The United States gets about nine-tenths of the territory in dispute and all of the Lynn Canal, which was really the most important item of the contention. This vindicates the administration from the false charge made during the last campaign by fusion orators and newspapers, that the McKinley administration had lowered the flag by surrendering Alaskan territory to Great Britain. President McKinley undoubtedly knew what he was about when he agreed to the appointment of this joint commission. He knew that our case was clear enough to stand, and that we had nothing to fear from a fair arbitration of the question involved. We demanded only what we bought from Russia when we bought Alaska, and it was found that the Russian treaty with Great Britain defining the boundary was clear in almost every particular. The report of the commission is not final. There will be a permanent survey made at leisure, but there seems to be no doubt that the finding of the joint commission will be confirmed, and approved and adopted by both governments.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Private John Allen of Tupelo, Miss., the funny story-teller of the House, and who will serve his last session in Congress this winter, brings back with him a story that indicates that the free silver cause is dying out in Mississippi as well as in the rest of the country. He says that a silver speculator who was traveling in his State from one point to another on horseback to fill his engagements met a man on the road having a barrel of water, that being a section of the State where good water from the wells or springs is rather a scarce article. The silverite fell into conversation with the man with the barrel of water, and as they were discussing the burning issues of the campaign the silver man spied a goat in a field by the roadside. He asked the man with the water barrel what that goat was worth. The reply was: "About \$2."

"Well," replied the silverite, "if we get free silver that goat will be worth \$1, twice as much as it is now."

"Y-a-s," drawled the man, "and if I had this barrel of water in Idaho it would be worth \$1,000 at least."

The silverite said nothing, but rode on thinking deeply.—Indiana Polls "Journal."

The Anti-Saloon League of Ohio is about to inaugurate a new method of fighting the saloons the outcome of

which will be watched with interest by saloonkeepers and temperance people alike, and especially in those towns where the leagues are preparing for an active campaign. The Ohio league proposes to make a test case on the claim that a saloon is a public nuisance and ought to be abolished. It is true that a saloon in a residential district causes a depreciation of realty values in the neighborhood and on this fact will be based the claim. But a saloon situated in a business district can scarcely come under this head, so a possible victory gained by the league would be one-sided unless the courts declare, in accordance with the belief of many persons, that a saloon anywhere is a nuisance. It is understood that legal lights differ on the question, so the fight will not be one-sided.

Common Rights and the "Commoner."

We congratulate Mr. Bryan on his purpose to use his new paper, the "Commoner," to aid the common people in the protection of their rights.

Mr. Bryan will find many others in the same work. A majority of his fellow citizens voted last November "to aid the common people" in getting a hundred-cent dollar in place of the 50-cent dollar Mr. Bryan urged for them. The same majority voted to keep the "common people" with savings bank deposits and life insurance policies "protected in their right to have a gold 100-cent dollar."

Some 20,000,000 to 22,000,000 of the "common people" who pursue a "gainful occupation," as the census calls it, and work for a living, were aided "in the protection of their rights" to American wages under a Republican Tariff instead of being dropped into the low wages and no work of a Democratic Free-Trade Tariff such as Mr. Bryan voted for in 1894.

The "common people" of the country in all their work, wages and welfare were aided last November "in the protection of their rights" to a sound gold dollar, full American wages, the honest execution of contracts, the safety of savings and the general welfare.

Against such there is no law; but there is Mr. Bryan, his paper and his party, working day by day to destroy these fundamental rights and talking lying platitudes about the job.—Yonkers "Statesman."

Our Dwindling Forests.

The American Lumberman recently published some figures which should stir legislators and congress to prompt action for the preservation of our forests. They should also move owners of forest lands and all men living by the lumber trade to consider whether self-interest should not at last arouse them to prevent the speedy destruction of their property.

In 1890 the states of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota produced 5,987,000,000 feet of pine lumber. Since then the product has steadily declined, and in 1900 was but 5,482,281,000 feet. During the last two years prices of lumber have been high and there has been every inducement for the mills to turn out a heavy product. The end of the white-pine industry of the north-west is almost at hand. The years of its greatness are already passed.

We doubt if history records another such shameful waste of natural wealth as has been made in the American forests. The greater part of these resources is gone forever, but something can still be saved. The method which promises most permanent results is the education of forest owners to an appreciation of their own real interests. When they once realize that a forest, with proper management, can be made as continuously productive as a wheat field, they will perhaps be moved to prudent action.

Meanwhile congress and the state legislatures should rightly guard every foot of public forest, and, in the interest of all the people, should resist every encroachment of local selfishness. This latter force is stronger than is generally realized. Every bill passed by congress to set aside forest reserves in mountain states has been violently opposed by shortsighted local interests. These have often been able to thwart the wisest plans for saving the forests.

The farmers of the country, too, should wake up to the necessity of forest preservation. Our prairie farmers often complain of the "lumber trust," but the waste of our forests is the real cause of the rise in price of wooden building material from which they suffer. To the semi-arid regions forests are essential as water reservoirs. They also equalize the flow of streams, prevent flood damage and maintain regularity of navigation. The experiences of the Ohio river states since the Pennsylvania woods have been destroyed should serve as a warning.

For years we been warned that our forests are dwindling. In the statistics of lumber production we now see the cold truth.—Inter Ocean.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22nd, '01.

EDITOR CRAWFORD AVA-LANCHE.

President McKinley has received many congratulations on his firm refusal to allow the American troops to participate in a new military movement against the Chinese, whether that movement be merely a bluff, as it now looks to be, or actually one of military aggression. He believes it to be wrong in either case, and that the country will sustain his belief.

The Senate is showing, as it has often done before, that it can work very rapidly in the disposition of the appropriations, and Senators are confident that they will get through, but that will not prevent an extra session of the next Congress. As the situation now is, nothing can prevent an extra session but delay on the part of the Coubans in completing and forwarding their constitution. The present expectation is that the constitution will be in Washington inside of two weeks.

The Revenue Reduction bill is still hanging up in conference, owing to the House conferees to accept the Senate reductions in the beer and tobacco tax, reported to the Senate.

The Morgan resolution for the abrogation of the Clayton-Barbour treaty has been adversely reported to the Senate.

An examination shows that President Grant came within one member of starting his second administration with the same cabinet he had at the close of his first, just as President McKinley will do; also that President Grant was the first re-elected President who reappointed the holders of members of his Cabinet at the beginning of his second administration. Why he did so, nobody seems to know, as he and his advisors must have known that members of the Cabinets of Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Lincoln served in two administrations under their original appointments and that sending the nominations of those who retained the same portfolios to the Senate the second time was not necessary. It is probable that the only Cabinet nomination that President McKinley will send to the executive session of the Senate, to be held immediately after his inauguration, will be that of a successor to Attorney General Griggs, although there is nothing to prevent his following Gen. Grant's example and sending in the new nominations for the holdovers if he sees fit.

Representative Burleigh, of Me., voiced the sentiments of many Republicans when he said: "I don't want to come back to Washington for an extra session of Congress, but I think the President will be right in calling one to consider the Cuban constitution. He will be right in asking Congress to share the responsibility for what is done in the Island. Whatever the policy pursued, there will necessarily be more or less criticism. Republicans in the Senate and House, in my mind, should stand together on whatever legislation may seem wise at an extra session, if one is called."

Representative Cannon sometimes takes a hard fall out of members of the House who are always ready to talk but seldom say anything of importance. Just after Representative Gaines, of Tennessee, had made one of his characteristic speeches which cause his name to figure so frequently in the Congressional record, Mr. Cannon dryly remarked: "My friend from Tennessee reminds me of the roaring of water as it goes over a dam. It makes a great deal of noise, but it turns no machinery at all."

Chairman Cannon, of the House Appropriation committee, made a statement concerning the wild exaggerations of the increase of appropriations by this session of Congress that deserves a wide circulation. He estimates that the total appropriations of this session, including the River and Harbor bill, will be \$694,000,000, while estimates of the money needed for all branches of the government, including the sinking fund, was \$723,000,000. Incidentally he mentioned that a considerable amount of this was made necessary by the war with Spain and that we would be spending money on that account long after he was dead, and concluded by saying: "There is a wide difference between \$694,000,000 and \$800,000,000 or \$900,000,000 or a round billion. Six hundred ninety-four millions is a pretty large sum. I wish it were less. Now the amount appropriated for the same purpose last year was \$657,000,000 in round numbers. Subtract \$57,000,000 from \$1,000,000,000 and you have a difference of \$37,000,000; in that by this statement the appropriations for the coming fiscal year will exceed the appropriations for the current year."

Instead of the Senate Commerce Committee having increased the amount carried by the River and Harbor bill, as has been constantly asserted by various parties since the bill was sent over from the House, the bill, as reported to the Senate, has its total reduced by nearly \$16,000,000. Senators who ought to

know say there is no danger of the bill failing.

A bill has been favorably reported to the Senate providing for the revival of the grade of vice-admiral in the navy and authorizing the President to appoint two officers thereto. The bill is intended to put an end to the disagreeable Sampson-Schley controversy by having them both made vice-admiral.

President McKinley this week nominated Gen. Shafter to be a Major-General in the regular army, and there is no doubt of the confirmation of the nomination, as most of the Senators believe that Gen. Shafter has earned the promotion.

La Grippe Quickly Cured.

"To the winter of 1898 and 1899 I was taken down with a severe attack of what is called 'la grippe' says Dr. L. Hewitt, a prominent druggist, in Winfield, Ill. "The only medicine I used was two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It broke up the cold and stopped the coughing like magic, and I have never since been troubled with Grippe." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy can always be depended upon to break up a severe cold and ward off any threatened attack of pneumonia. It is pleasant to take, too, which makes it the most desirable and one of the most popular preparations in use for these ailments. For sale by L. Fournier.

The New York Sun makes editorial announcement of another Tesla invention. It says: "The Sun is authorized to state that the plans for machinery of wireless telegraphy to signal across the ocean have been completed and a site for the plant selected by Nikola Tesla, and that the project will at once be actively begun. It is Tesla who has given to the world what is perhaps the most precious invention of the time, the electrical transmission of power, and we have seen the letter in which Prof. Slaby, of Berlin, calls him the 'father of wireless telegraphy.'"

Election Notice.

Office of the Sheriff of Crawford Co. Michigan.

To the Electors of the County of Crawford:—

You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State on the first Monday of April, 1901 the following officers are to be elected, viz:

One Justice of the Supreme Court, in place of Albert M. Woodworth, whose term of office will expire Dec. 31st, 1901; also two Regents of the University, in place of Frank W. Fletcher and Herman Kiefer, whose terms of office will expire Dec. 31st, 1901.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, on the day and date below written.

Dated Grayling, Mich.,

Feb. 14th, 1901.

GEO. F. OWEN,

Sheriff of Crawford County.

Election Notice.

Michigan Department of State.

LANSING, February 1st, 1901.

To the Sheriff of the County of Crawford:

Sir:—You are hereby notified that at the election to be held on the first Monday of April, 1901, in the State of Michigan, the following state officers are to be elected, viz:

One Justice of the Supreme Court, in place of Albert M. Woodworth, whose term of office will expire Dec. 31st, 1901; also two Regents of the University, in place of Frank W. Fletcher and Herman Kiefer, whose terms of office will expire December 31st, 1901.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and added the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing this first day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-fifth.

FRED M. WARNER,

Secretary of State.

AMERICA'S GREATEST WEEKLY

THE "TOLEDO BLADE."

TOLEDO, OHIO.

178,000. Circulation 178,000. The Great National Weekly Newspaper of America. The only Weekly edited expressly for every state and territory. The News of the World so arranged that busy people can more easily comprehend, than by reading cumbersome columns of dailies. All current topics made plain in each issue by special editorial matter, written from inception down to date. The only paper published especially for people who do or do not read daily newspapers, and yet thirst for plain facts. That this kind of a newspaper is popular, is proven by the fact that the Weekly Blade now has over 178,000 yearly subscribers, and is circulated in all parts of the U. S. In addition to the news, the Blade publishes short and serial stories, and many departments of matter suited to every member of the family. Only one dollar a year.

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WANTED: Capable, reliable person in every county to represent a company of solid financial reputation. \$25 salary per year, payable weekly; \$10 per day absolutely cash, and \$25 bonus for each new subscriber. Will send you letters of reference direct from the largest banks in the country. If you wish to see the Standard House, 211 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

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Reasonable Prices.

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GREAT Reduction Sale!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire stock of Men's Boys' and Children's Overcoats at a very large reduction, for cash only. Also our new line of Glassware, Opalware and Tinware.

Don't miss this opportunity! It means a great saving if you buy at this sale.

R. MEYERS,
The leading Dry Goods and Clothing House,
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MONTROSE BICYCLE SENT FREE

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THE MONTROSE BICYCLE is a new and improved model, built by the best workmen, and is the most reliable and durable bicycle ever made. It is the only bicycle that can be ridden by both men and women, and is the only bicycle that can be ridden by both men and women, and is the only bicycle that can be ridden by both men and women.

Write for free specimen copy. Address:

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NEW HAVEN, CONN.

INTEREST is being displayed in the new Marlin .22 caliber rifle. A 45 caliber bullet weighing 500 grains gives a shock to the game that the small bore can not give. It is the only rifle that can be used for both target and game shooting. For more information see our catalog, mailed for 3 stamps.

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Remember that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Crawford Avalanche" and 104 copies of the Free Press and the Free Press Year Book for 1901, for \$1.50.

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Over 550 pages with good paper binding. It will contain a complete and complete report of the Events of 1900. As a book of reference it has no equal. There will not be a useless page in it. A practical Educator and Grand Book of Encyclopedia information on subjects statistical, official, historical, political, and agricultural; likewise a book of religious fact and general practical directions on every day affairs.

A copy of this book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer. The book will be published about December 27, 1900, it being impossible to get it out earlier on account of getting complete records of 1900 events. This book will be mailed as soon after above date as possible.

Do not delay, but take advantage of this offer which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangements with the publishers. Remember, we send both papers a full year and the book for only \$1.50.

The Century

MAGAZINE

"The Leading Periodical of the World"

Will make 1901

"A Year of Romance."

Desires a great program of illustrated articles, a superb panorama of the future, John Bach McMaster's group of articles on Daniel Webster, color pictures, etc., etc. The Century will present, beginning with November 1900, the first issue of the new volume, short novels and complete stories by:

F. Anstey, Rudyard Kipling, Mrs. Burnett, Ian Maclaren, Geo. W. Cable, S. Weir Mitchell, W. Churchill, T. Nelson Page, Edwin Asa Dix, Bertha Runkle, Hamilton Garland, Flora A. Steel, David Gray, E. R. Stockton, Joel C. Harris, Ruth M. Stewart, Fred Harris, Geo. L. Wallace, W. D. Howells, Chas. D. Warner, Henry James, E. S. P. Ward, Sarah O. Jewett, Mary E. Wilkins, "The Helmet of Navarre"

A great novel, full of life, adventure and action, the scene laid in France three hundred years ago, begun in the August, 1900, Century, and will continue for several months in 1901. Critics everywhere are enthusiastic over the opening chapters of this remarkable story. "The author's fame is apparently established with this, her maiden effort," says the Boston Transcript. The Critic calls it "A remarkable performance."

FREE—New subscribers to The Century Magazine who begin with the number for November, 1900, will receive free of charge the three previous numbers, August, September and October, containing the first chapter of "The Helmet of Navarre." If these numbers are entirely exhausted at the time of subscribing, they will receive a pamphlet containing all of the chapters of the "Helmet of Navarre" contained in the three numbers. Ask for the free numbers when subscribing. \$1.00 a year.

The Century Company,

Union Square, New York,

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1900.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Now is the time to look after your garden seed.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

For Rent—A good house. Inquire of Julius Nelson.

WANTED—Wood cutters. Enquire of T. Hanson, Grayling, Mich.

Subscribe for the Avalanche and the "American Boy." Only \$1.25 a year.

One way to make a tall man appear short is to strike him for a dollar.

Miss Laura Simpson, having closed a successful term of school, returned home last Thursday.

The W. H. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. Eickhoff, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A new paper, The Reasoner, has been started in New York, to oppose Bryan's Commoner.

Mrs. Birdsey Knight, of Bay City, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. T. A. Carney, this week.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

Lee Truaxley went to Bay City the first of the week, as a delegate from the Foresters Lodge of this place.

Stops the Cough and works off Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Geo. L. Alexander went to Lansing on Monday, and will be at the State Convention in Grand Rapids to-day.

"God bless and keep Mrs. Carrie Nation, but keep her in Kansas," is the prayer of a New York clergyman.

Mrs. T. A. Carney had an enjoyable visit with her brother, Mr. J. L. Hilliker from Mackinaw City, last week.

The Grand Court of Foresters of America will hold the next convention of the order at Saginaw, the second week in June.

F. A. Bradley and wife, who have been at Mackinaw for the last month, are back in their home on Ogden Street.

E. Purchase has been again commissioned as county warden. State Warden Morse gives him great credit for his work in the past two years.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

A letter from Fred Havens says he is yet lying comfortably on his back, in the hospital in Chicago, and can not tell how long they will keep him in that position.

Married—At the residence of Mrs. Mary Love, in this village, Feb. 20, Chas. R. Wilbur of Frederic and Miss Alice Shultz of Beaver Creek, Tuscarora Woodburn officiating.

The loss by the Court house fire will not fall so heavily on the tax payers as feared, as the insurance is adjusted at \$8,700, which will help out toward new buildings.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and of all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

The daily papers say that all Michigan railroads have entered into an agreement to discontinue Sunday excursion, claiming that it is a damage to the regular passenger traffic.

Mrs. H. Trumley celebrated her birthday last Monday. She was assisted by a number of her lady friends, and will remember the day by having a number of elegant gifts.

Although small pox has been so prevalent in Michigan, there was but one death from that disease during the month of January. The number of deaths for the month was 3173.

Last Friday the anniversary of the birth of George Washington, "The Father of the Country," was duly celebrated, as was that of George Washington Bates, the son of his father.

A clergyman recently addressed an audience composed entirely of the sisters of his congregation, as follows: Be not proud that the blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished compliment of appearing first to a female after his resurrection, for it was done that the glad tidings might be spread the sooner.

Chas. W. Osborne, of Michigan City, Ind., who disappeared about 10 days ago, committed suicide, Saturday night, in a room at the Rawlins House in Ypsilanti, by taking morphine. He was an engineer on the M. C. R., and brooded over the fact that the company had made an undesirable change in his run. The deceased was a brother of J. H. Osborne of this place.

Grip.

Cold that makes you rear and rip; Quinine with a fiery lip; Boiling drinks to sip and sip; Lemonade and high-speed flip; Back that aches from neck to hip; Swollen nose and puffy lip; Head that seems to go ca-zip! Pulse that shows a lively clip; Strength that swift away doth slip; Feet that stumble, stub and trip; Knives that towards each other dip; Gait that rolls as if on ship; Tongue that's furry to the tip; Still more quinine, "mother nip— It's the grip!

There will be a special meeting of the W. R. C., Saturday afternoon, from 3 to 4 o'clock. A good attendance is desired.

Prof. H. A. Graham has sent his resignation to the school board. They were in session last evening, but we have not heard what action was taken. If the change is to be made, our people will be pleased if Prof. Bailey can be induced to complete the school year.

The oil well is going down again. They went slow through 30 or 40 feet of quicksand, and then into a sort of black shale and rock, but we are told that the rock was reached Wednesday morning at the depth of about 300 feet. The anxiety of the people to know what is going to be found grows as the well goes down.

George Howse has been at work with his team in Maple Forest for the past two months, and returned to his home in Montcalm county, this week. He reports that his father-in-law, S. B. Smith, is having the Grapes like the rest of us.

Among the bills noticed in the legislature last week was one to regulate the liquor traffic in drug stores, by requiring that reports shall be made to the prosecuting attorney once a month as to all sales and purchases of liquors for consumption as liquors.

The head of a parlor match blew from E. S. Sparks' hand, Sunday night, and ignited the fringe to a couch, and the curtains at the window, which were destroyed. In getting the couch out doors Mr. Sparks' hands were badly burned. It was a narrow escape for the house, which was saved by his presence of mind.

A. W. Moreau desires to express his gratitude to the W. R. C., and especially to Mrs. J. M. Jones, for her personal work in his behalf, in raising money to defray his expenses in going to the hospital for the reamputation of his leg. He left here on the morning train.

Pneumonia can be prevented. This disease always results from a cold or an attack of the grip and may be prevented by the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. That remedy was extensively used during the epidemics of La Grippe of the past few years, and not a single case has ever been reported that did not recover after that resulted in pneumonia which shows it to be a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has gained world wide reputation for its cures of colds and grip. For sale by L. Fournier.

E. E. Hartwick of Mason, "Our Ed," has been elected captain of Co. B, 1st independent battalion M. N. G. A Grayling boy, which is enough to ever insure success, and added to that his graduation at West Point.

his service in the Cuban war, as 1st Lieut. in the 9th U. S. Cavalry, is a guarantee that Co. B will take a front rank in the National Guard.

Will Boon His Business. S. Laval, a merchant of Dallas, Tex., writes: "I thought I would have to give up business after two years of suffering from general debility brought on by overwork and long hours, but four bottles of Electric Bitters gave me new life. I can now eat anything, sleep well and feel like working all the time. It's the best medicine on earth." It's a wonderful tonic and health builder for tired, weak, sickly and run-down people. Try it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Only 50c at L. Fournier's drug store.

At a meeting of the Board of Supervisors last week, a plan for a new court house, and for a Sheriff's residence and jail in a separate building was presented by an architect from Saginaw, which looked nicely on paper. The board adjourned on March 5th, at which time it is expected that some plan will be adopted. It is conceded that the new building should be of brick, neat and substantial to meet the requirements of the county, but without unnecessary, or expensive ornamentation. The expense should be kept at the minimum, without being miserably and those having the matter in charge should see to it that the money to be appropriated should not be misapplied, and no jobs be saddled on the county.

How to Cure the Grip. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed and a quick recovery is sure to follow. That remedy counteracts any tendency of the grip to result in pneumonia, which is really the only serious danger. Among the tens of thousands who have used it for the grip not one case has ever been reported that did not recover. For sale by L. Fournier.

Republican County Convention.

The convention was called to order by the chairman of the county committee, M. A. Yates.

J. C. Hanson was elected chairman and P. Aebli secretary.

The rules were suspended and the Secretary instructed to cast the ballots for O. Palmer and Geo. L. Alexander as delegates to the state convention.

Miss M. C. Conventy received the nomination for County School Commissioner.

The following resolution which was adopted, was presented with a communication from Rev. O. W. Willis, pastor of the M. E. church: "The Congregation and members of the Methodist Episcopal Church by a rising vote taken Sunday morning, Feb. 24th, 1900, adopted the following petition to the electors of the republican party of Crawford county: That you do at your county convention pass the resolution written below:

Resolved—That we demand of our officers the enforcement of the liquor laws of the state of Michigan, particularly those requiring the removal of all screens during closing hours, the keeping of front, back and side doors closed upon the sabbath day, and those forbidding sales to minors."

Free of Charge. Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Fournier's Drug Store, will be presented with a sample bottle of Hoesche's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without orders from parents.

No Throat or Lung Remedy ever had such a sale as Hoesche's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggist will tell you that its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church society are well pleased with the result of their dinner and supper at the residence of Mrs. Geo. Willis last Friday. They took in \$33.00 and had a most social time, as well. The society is now practically free from debt, and it is hoped our people will be working to raise the salary for Roy, C. Bristol, that regular services may be continued.

Working Overt. Eight hour laws are ignored by those careless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, caring indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headache and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at L. Fournier's drug store.

The report of the state board of health shows that in the month of January, compared with the average in 10 years preceding, sickness from typhoid fever and smallpox was more prevalent, and from diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, cerebro spinal meningitis and whooping cough it was less than usual.

Had To Conquer Or Die. "I was just about gone," writes Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N. C. "I had Consumption so bad that the best doctors said I could not live more than a month, but I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by seven bottles and am now stout and well." It's an unrivaled life-saver in Consumption, Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis. Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup or Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

The Jensen Lumber Company, capitalized at \$125,000 has been organized at Bayley. The firm has bought the Bagley mill of the M. & H. L. Co., and operate there. H. Lundin is the only Lewiston member of the firm. —Lewiston Journal.

Wanted: Reliable man for manager of branch office we wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is an opportunity. Kindly give good reference when writing. Illustrated catalogue in stamps. The A. T. Moxam Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. Feb 21-12

It is said that sulphur thrown into the fire of stove, furnace or fireplace will instantly extinguish the fire in a chimney or flue. If a small bag of sulphur, say three or four ounces, were kept in a handy place and used when needed as directed above, it might be the means of saving property and perhaps life.

Bucklen's Arnica Salvo. Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Piles, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, Itchiness for Piles. One guaranteed. Only 25c at L. Fournier's drug store.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Now We Have Struck It.

Every paid up subscriber to the AVAVALANCHE can have "The American Boy," one of the best, if not the best, boys papers in America, for 25 cents a year, and every family where there are boys should have it. Call and get a sample copy.

To Cure a Cold in one Day take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

I wish to announce before the collection is taken up," said the parson, "that I have fully recovered from the severe cold with which I was afflicted a week ago, consequently it will not be necessary for anyone to put lozenges or cough drops in the contribution box."

Here is the Greatest Bargain We Ever Offered Our Readers. The Crawford Avalanche, Twice a Week Detroit Free Press, and the Free Press Annual Year Book and Encyclopedia for 1901, a valuable book of over 550 pages that tells you all you want to know. Over 40,000 of the 1901 edition were sold at 25c each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement in another column of this issue.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Crawford. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Crawford, holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Thursday, the 15th day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present: Hon. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Napoleon Goupil, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joseph Grotou, administrator of said estate, praying that a time and place be assigned for an examination and allowance of his final account with said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 4th day of March A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin and Leon Goupil, Emma Goupil and Thomas Goupil, minor heirs, and all persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Crawford, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Crawford. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Crawford, holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Tuesday the 5th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present: Hon. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Kollis Charron, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Joseph Grotou, administrator of said estate, praying that letters of administration of the above named estate be granted him or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 4th day of March A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin, and the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Crawford, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

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Present: Hon. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Daniel McCallum, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mrs. Ellen J. Hamilton, administrator of said estate, praying for a license to sell said estate at private sale for the purpose of paying debts, consisting of taxes, etc.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1901, at three o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of Ellen J. McCallum and Berlie D. McCallum, minor heirs, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

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FOR BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, LOSS OF VOICE, Irritability of the Larynx and Fauces, And other Inflamed Conditions of the Lungs and Air Passages.

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WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent local company of solid financial reputation; sell salary per year, paid monthly; 1 year salary absolutely guaranteed; all expenses, traveling, board, etc., defrayed; no commission. Salary paid each week. Standard House, 31 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

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From regular prices! This is not a fraud. We do it because we have only a small lot left, and we want to open up next spring with a complete new stock. Come early, and take advantage of this offer.

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NOW.
Break now the alabaster box
Of sympathy and love.
And the cherished friends of earth
See they are called above.
How many burdened hearts are here
That long for present help and cheer!
The kindly words you mean to say
When they are dead and gone
Speak now, and fill their souls with
Joy,
Before the morning's dawn.
'Tis better far when friends are near
Their saddened hearts to soothe and cheer.
The flowers withheld till after death
Has closed their eyes in sleep
If proffered in life's weary hours
Would still their fragrance keep.
While hearts can thrill and ears can hear,
Let loving deed and word bring cheer.
—James J. Reeves.

My Adventure With a Cougar.

Wherever hunters and dogs abound, the cougar, it is found at all, is a timid, shrinking, voiceless brute, fighting only when brought to bay. It learns and practices infinite caution. Hence the beast has fallen into a certain contempt; latter-day naturalists even deny that it gives voice to the long, quavering cry that was formerly attributed to it. But I have often heard that cry, and I know, too, that the tamed, man-hunted cougar differs from its congeners of the mountain wilds, so what was the Moravian Indian differed from the savage Shawnees of old.

The adventure I am about to relate occurred near French Creek, in the Black Hills of Dakota, in August, 1875—a region then untrodden by white men, except little bands of miners, who had recently gathered along this creek, and the exploring expeditions of General Custer and Professor Jenney. Rich in gold and silver thought they are, the Black Hills had been guarded at every approach by thousands of hostile Sioux. They themselves were deterred by traditions and superstitions from much venturing within the shadows of their black peaks, so that we found there no trace of aboriginal habitations, permanent or transient.

There was a solemn and wonderful atmosphere in that primitive wilderness. Its denizens, unscarred by men, seldom and only approached. The pine-her sat upon limbs of bush or tree, and looked down upon the valley, and the big, dun mule deer approached the lone prospector with open-eyed, curious gaze, and if not stopped by a bullet, would often come within a few steps of him. The grizzly bear actually came into camp to be killed, for he had never before found his path barred by living creatures. And there the cougar, never hunted, knew not fear of man.

I left our camp on a fine Sunday afternoon for a stroll among the hills, and from force of Sunday habits I left my gun in my tent. As I dislodge I felt a revolver hanging against my hip, I went for my walk unarmed.

In the course of half an hour, alternately walking and scrambling I came to the head of the gulch and out upon a rough slope, surrounded by cap-rocks, which formed the highest hill-top within reach. Along the base of these scarred and fissured rocks grew creeping pine, briar, and raspberry bushes, bearing ripe fruit. Many berries had fallen, and more had been gathered by the bears and birds, but enough yet remained, red and luscious, to furnish me with a palatable after-dinner relish.

When I had eaten all I could, I resolved to climb to a summit of the rocks, that I might get a more extended view of the beautiful region. But to reach those lookout heights was no easy task. I sought for a great cleft or split in the rocks, which offered an arduous life of ascent along one steep and rugged face.

Along the fissured surface of this cleft I advanced slowly and cautiously, going up slantwise, now on my hands and knees, and again drawing myself up bodily by clutching rocky projections with my fingers. As I passed along the face of the cleft, it deepened and widened, and the ascent became still more difficult and perilous. Below me lay two steep inclines, each with a chevron of frise of rock points and scattered pines, reaching to a dizzy depth.

Finally, when I almost despaired of climbing farther, and when descent seemed equally dangerous, I reached a flat surface of the rock, where there was a thin soil and clustering juniper bush, and there I saw an easier way of climbing to the summit, still fifty feet or so above my head.

After I scanned the ascent I lay, puffing with exertion, tired and heated, flat upon my face, to rest. A cool breeze blowing through the cleft fanned my cheeks, and I enjoyed in anticipation the grand expanses of horizon which awaited me on the heights. I had lain thus several minutes, when I became aware, with a quick and creepy thrill, of some magnetic presence close at hand. What sort of creature was it which could thus make itself felt?

I raised my head, turned my face instinctively toward the wall of rock upon my right, and found myself looking directly into the yellow-green, scintillating eyes of a great red cougar.

The great cat had crept stealthily out from a shelter of bush and rock, and lay upon its stomach, facing me, and not a dozen feet distant. Its ears were pricked forward, and it was watching me with intense and savage curiosity. The big eyes, with dilating pupils, were fixed on me in a fascinated stare.

There was no movement of the cougar's body or head, save a slight quivering about the muzzle. Its great paws were outstretched, the great talons hidden in the soft fur which covered them. The tail curved upward in a curious twist, not unlike the hook of an interrogation point.

The whole attitude of the animal was

one of half-fierce, half-wondering questioning. It was as if it saw in me a big and probably harmless reptile—perhaps a huge kind of lizard or turtle. I cannot recall that cowardice was ever attributed to me, even in childhood; but as I looked into the eyes of that treacherous beast, I was afraid—terribly afraid. I dared not get to my feet, and thus invite immediate attack, for had I possessed the speed of a greyhound, there was no way to run. I had no weapon, save a small and useless—pocket-knife. Plainly my only recourse was to lie in perfect quiet until the animal should gratify its curiosity and, happily, if not fatigued, take itself off.

I had not long to wait until there was a sudden unheating of the yellow claws, and the cougar leaped lightly to its feet. It came toward me fearlessly, with a slow, cat's tread, holding its head sideways and lashing its tail. Sick with a sense of helplessness, I could only lie inert, waiting to grapple, encircled with the beast, as a final resort. My only movement was to lower my face to the soil and clasp the back of my neck with both hands to prevent a fatal bite at the outset.

The cougar snarled down at me in a warning fashion. Then it gave me a heavy pat upon the shoulder—a tentative, stinging, half-playful stroke, intended, doubtless, to test my defensive qualities. Finding me apparently of a despicable spirit, the brute coolly took possession of my body.

It snarled fastidiously at my woolen shirt, then roughly rolled me over and lay upon me, the points of its shoulders resting squarely on my chest. I managed while the animal's claws were pricking my side and leg, to shift my hands in readiness to defend my throat.

There I lay upon my back, with that great beast across me, its heart thumping against my ribs, its red lips parted, its claws ripping at the hard soil of the ground.

In my despair I regretted keenly that I had not flung myself over the declivity and taken my chances in a terrific slide down its steep, ragged slope. I resolved to make the desperate leap if an opportunity should offer in the struggle which must come.

There could be no doubt of the final intention of the beast. The cougar was merely indulging itself in a bit of cat play, and when this should end, would treat me as a cat does a mouse.

The animal thrust its head down sideways and snarled; its big eyes narrowed to cruel points, and its hot breath played upon my face. Its tail switched back and forth, lashing first my boots and then my head, from which the hat had fallen. In every motion of the creature there was a hard, perfect efficiency, and under the working of its whipcord muscles I felt myself quite powerless.

Nevertheless, an impulse was strong upon me to clutch the beast by the throat and try to hurl it over the ledge. But reason saved me from such a rash attempt. The cougar was a large one, of the variety since famed as the mountain lion. Certainly it would instantly tear me asunder if I grappled with it.

The brute snarled and snatched at my increased vehemence. Its hind claws, working against my left side, tore my clothes and sliced me painfully. Through this ordeal I lay in perfect quiet, suppressing breath and appearance of animation.

Suddenly the cougar sprang to its feet and leaped lithely away. I turned my face in a great hope that it would abandon me, but only to see it sink behind a spray of pencil-cedar a few yards distant. There it lay, with nothing visible save the light play of its tail. Despite its great size, the animal was still young enough to be eager for play with a too easily caught victim.

Was it possible the creature might finally go away and leave me? No; amid the clustering cedar sprigs I caught the gleam of its yellow-green eye—an eye fastened upon me in cunning, waiting cruelty. Evidently I was expected to move, and I furnished sport in the killing. Without doubt, too, the cougar shrewdly suspected me of playing the part of the turtle or the porcupine.

I thought of trying to escape now. How far and how fast might I go? I rolled cautiously over until I could look down the steps of the ledge. To throw myself over at that point would be destruction. The descent was not perpendicular, but quite appalling in its ragged steepness. There were scattered pines growing in soil-filled crevices, but the nearest of them was too far below to offer hope of lodgment.

I ran my eye along the slope in advance, and saw that by crawling some twenty-five or thirty feet on the brink I could, if nimble enough, leap down upon a jutting point of rock, and thence into the thick of a pine beneath. What lay immediately beyond was hidden by a projection. It was a desperate chance, even if I might crawl so far in safety—simply a chance of outdoing the cougar in daring a perilous descent.

I crawled slowly forward along the rim of the declivity, keeping a close eye upon the cougar's swaying tail, and guided my movement by that danger signal. When the tail switched too nervously, I sank upon the rocks and lay inert.

Hitting myself forward inch by inch, I actually succeeded in delaying an attack until I had reached the only safe footing for a leap. Well out of reach of a single bound of the animal, I sprang to my feet with a yell of defiance, and jumped outward with all my might.

I alighted with a heavy jar upon the projecting rock, and instantly leaped for the pine top below. There was a dizzy swoop of twenty feet, and I crashed among the branches and clutched wildly at them as they broke beneath me. By sheer luck, as it seemed, I lodged head downward in a tangle of lower limbs which had been turned aside in their growth by the face of the rock.

Before there was time to move, I heard a rushing swish of boughs overhead, the snapping of a big limb and a muffled thud upon the slope below. Then, clinging face downward, with but few limbs to intervene, I saw my enemy, the cougar, go down the fear-

ful steep in a lightning slide, clawing and spitting at the rocks, until it disappeared among some pine tops below. Two minutes later, safely seated, I again saw my enemy, now limping, with drooping tail, along the bottom of the gulch. The cougar had survived that frightful descent, but the courage had been taken out of it, and I had no farther fear.

Although much scratched and bruised, I had no broken bones. It was only by the hardest kind of scrambling that I got safely to the top of the ledge. Then, thankful enough for life and freedom, I made my way back to camp—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

WAYS OF HUNTING SPIDERS.

Some Stalk Their Prey and Others Build Rafts to Seek it on the Water.

The wolf spider spins no web, but stalks its prey—hence its name. It takes the precaution to spin a thread before leaping after anything, so that in event of falling short, it will have a way of retreat. It is about the fiercest of the spiders, though far from the biggest or most venomous, and in captivity will stalk its own image when crawling over a mirror, and fall into a fury at finding itself balked.

The trapdoor spider builds its nest in the ground, a tunnel, about three inches deep, with a branch sloping upward and closed by an inner door opening downward. The outer door, which opens upward, is of the thickest, finest silk, with an outer coat of earth and pebbles, to make it indistinguishable from the surrounding surface.

Water spiders lash together with their best silk rafts of dead leaves, upon which they float in pursuit of water insects. But the rafts do not compare with their nests, which are egg-shaped, lined with the finest waterproof web, and buoyed with clusters of tiny air bubbles, which the mother spider takes down by diving upon her back with the bubble entangled in her legs.

All spiders begin nest-building very young. At seven weeks old trap-door spiders make little nests the size of a cent, and, of course, something haphazard and airy. No young spider, in fact, builds a workman-like nest, although the creatures have from two to eight eyes each. The youngsters appear to use their spinnerets in play, much as children build doll houses.

Spiderwebs once had a great vogue as medicine. They were held specific for consumption, and certain fevers, as well as the best of syphilis. They have still that last use. Even spitting arctical blood may be checked, if not wholly stanching, by a generous handful of cobwebs held hard against the wound.

Spiders are wonderfully weatherwise. They will neither build new nests nor repair breaks in old ones in face of a storm. They have, moreover, a certain prescience which foretells weather changes. Wherefore, if you see a half-destroyed web, with no spider-bug making haste to build it over, though the sun may shine and winds caress, be certain stormy weather is not twelve hours away.

Few more wonderful adaptations are seen in the whole round of nature than the webs spiders spin to entrap the wary ant. They are not high-jung, lacy affairs, caressing, every breeze, but low-set silken tubes stretched in the grass, the crevices of rock, or about tree roots. Ants of every size creep heedlessly into them. The spiders eat them with relish, but occasionally a very little spider and a very big ant engage in a duel to the death. If the spider can bite the ant can sting—and does it with a right good will. The spider does not try to get rid of such an ant as he does of a wasp or bee too strong to be safely attacked. Such an insect, which threatens destruction to the web, is often cut out of it by the web-builder. The entangling cables are not loosed, but the web-rays neatly slipped in two, first those underneath, and at the very last the highest filament. Often the letting go of such a captive means destruction to half the nest. But some spiders are wiser than some people. They know not merely when they have enough, but when they have too much.—New York Sun.

AN AMATEUR SAVANT FOOLED.

The stories are common enough of five engines being turned out to quench an aurora, and, on the other hand, it has not seldom happened that a very mundane configuration has passed muster for a "celestial display." In the memoirs of Baron Stockmar, an amusing anecdote is related of one Herr von Radowitz, who was given to making the most of easily picked-up information. A friend of the Baron's went to an evening party near Frankfurt, where he expected to meet Herr von Radowitz. On his way he saw a barn burning, stopped his carriage, assisted the people, and waited till the flames were nearly extinguished. When he arrived at his friend's house he found Herr von Radowitz, who had previously taken the party to the top of the building to see an aurora, dilating on terrestrial magnetism, electricity, etc. Radowitz asked Stockmar's friend: "Have you seen the beautiful aurora borealis?" He replied, "Certainly! I was there myself; it will soon be over." An explanation followed as to the barn on fire. Radowitz was silent some ten minutes then he took up his hat and quietly disappeared.—Knowledge.

ALUMINUM BOOKS.

It is stated that experiments with aluminum as a substitute for paper are now under way in France. It is well known that the paper used today in the manufacture of books is not durable. It is now possible to roll aluminum into sheets four-thousandths of an inch in thickness, in which form it weighs less than paper. By use of suitable machinery these sheets can be made even thinner and can be used for book and writing paper. The metal will not oxidize, is practically fire and water proof, and is indestructible by the jaws of worms. But what about the cost?—The Papermaker.



FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

BABY THOUGHTS.

There are lots of things I wonder;
I want to know them all:
Whose carriage makes the thunder,
And why I am not tall;
What the robins all are saying,
Whose tears the raindrops are;
If my dolly likes obeying,
If heaven is very far;
If that tiny cloud's a feather
Just blown up in the sky,
And what makes all our weather,
And why I cannot fly;
Where the great bright sun is hiding
When it has gone away,
Where the stars are all abiding
When there dawns the happy day;
Why all the plants are growing,
Whose lamps the lightning are;
Whence all the winds are blowing,
And if they travel far;
Why sometimes 'tis much colder,
And why my roses fall;
When I am ten times older,
I s'pose I'll know it all.
—Leslie's Weekly.

AN EXPENSIVE FIGHT.

Some English tourists once went to visit the site of the decisive battle of Bannockburn. A weaver from the adjoining village, happening to be near the stone (in which Bruce planted his standard), volunteered to show the different points of interest. His offer was accepted, and the scene of the conflict was clearly explained. When the party left, one of them pressed some money upon their kindly guide. "Na, na," said the native, with sturdy pride, "keep your siller. The battle's cost ye enough already."—Cas-sell's Little Folks.

CHINESE CHILDREN.

Boys in China have a far better time of it than girls, as the boys are always welcome in the family, but girls are not. If a girl can be disposed of in marriage, well and good; if not, she is better off of the world. Missionaries say that it is no uncommon thing to find the bodies of two or three dead girl babies outside the city wall in the course of an afternoon's walk. In general the Chinese prefer boy babies, because the parents believe that when they themselves die, it is necessary for the sons and grandsons to offer incense to their spirits and say the necessary prayers. But if there are already several boys in the family, then the girl is more welcome, and after a few years of careless babyhood her parents, mindful of her future prospects, begin to bind her feet. This must be done to make sure of her getting "married off," for no husband will seek her if she has large feet. There is no healthy, happy outdoor life for these little girls. They have to be carried or have to drag themselves painfully from place to place with the aid of a stick.

IF A GIRL CRIES ALONE DURING THE NIGHT

from the unbearable pain in her hand, aged feet, and disturbs the rest of the household, she is put to sleep in an outhouse.

All Chinese children are not poor, and the boys raised in luxury are often quiet, dignified, manly, little fellows, taught in all the rules of polite society before they reach the age of ten years. A boy enjoys his toys and games as well as boys half around the world from him. He learns nursery rhymes like "Mother Goose"; he plays horse with his little companions, and he plays soldier; he is fond of acrobatic sports, especially the horizontal bar. Boys can also be seen "playing doctor," or circus, when they dress up like animals. "Prisoner's base" is also a favorite game, and they can fly kites or spin bamboo tops.

Chinese children have fewer toys and picture books than Americans, but what they have they enjoy just as much. They have plenty of dolls, and whistles, horns and drums, and funny looking animals made of clay.

The boys in China love to build a "snow man" just as much as the boys in America, and they make him look like a Chinaman. It would seem that all the boys of the neighborhood, big and little, had had a hand in building him, and it must have taken a long time, for he looks quite like a giant.

Girls have more quiet games, and they may be seen in little groups playing "jacks" with small pebbles, "turning the mill" or "churning butter," while they sing appropriate jingles. The girl is taught to do all kinds of fancy work; to "keep her hair combed smooth and shiny"; never to talk about her parents or other members of the family; never to "stand gazing from the door," nor to "lean against the doorpost."—New York Tribune.

Game in Alaska.

John I. Miner, a well-known mining engineer, contributes some valuable information concerning Alaska, which will be a revelation to those who have regarded this part of our country as a barren and desolate region.

"Perhaps I cannot better illustrate," he writes, "than relate my experience while a guest of Hollis White, who lives in a neat log cabin on Hollis Bay. He had caught a flock of wild geese that would come around the cabin of a morning and wake us with their honking to get their breakfast. I stood in his cabin door and saw deer killed on the beach. I saw one some pulled on the beach which contained 20,000 salmon. The waters at night were like fireworks. Fish darting in all directions left a phosphorescent glow behind them. I had a shot at a big black bear at this cabin. The animal simply lumbered off with a grunt of disapproval. While preparing to go hunting the next day we saw three bears across the bay shuffling along the beach. I saw forty-eight deer in one day's hunt, and I have called these animals to within twenty feet of where I stood. Partridge are so numerous and tame that they may be killed with a stick, and hunters can get close enough to grouse at any time to shoot them with a pistol."—St. Paul (Minn.) Correspondence Boston Evening Transcript.

True Courage.

There is the story of the bullying colored man who turned on one of his aids during a battle and cried, "Captain, you are frightened! You are, sir, you are scared!"

"You're right," replied the captain, "and if you were half as scared as I am, you'd be six miles in the rear."—Richard Harding Davis in Everybody's Magazine.

MAN AND BEAST FEAR THEM.

The most remarkable insect of South Africa is the driver ant, the anomia arens of the scientist.

This ant resembles the ordinary ants except in size. It is much larger, varying from a quarter to three-quarters of an inch in length. The color is a dark, brownish black. The head is large and powerful, and the mandibles are so curved that they cross when closed. Thus they grasp their prey so tightly that it is impossible to loosen their hold without tearing the flesh.

But the most curious thing about this species is that neither the male nor female has as yet been discovered. This may seem to be a paradox, but the driver ant is the worker, and, as is the case with bees and several other insects, has neither sex.

This creature is called the driver ant on account of its manner of traveling. Countless thousands, nay, millions of them, travel in armies across the country, their columns from five to ten feet across, and is sometimes miles in length. They drive everything before them. No living being can withstand their onslaught, for they will attack the largest animals if molested, leaving nothing but a skeleton behind.

On the approach of an army of driver ants toward a village the inhabitants immediately vacate, taking to the woods, or, if a lake or stream is near, going out in canoes, knowing that it is useless to try to fight the ants. Entering the town they fill every dwelling, devouring everything edible in it and clearing it entirely of all vermin. Then they pass on, leaving the house as clean as a whistle.

These creatures have been observed eating a fowl, and their manner of so doing is curious. First they make a path or road from the bird to their nest, clearing it of everything movable. Then, commencing at the bill, they pluck out every feather. When the bird is plucked the ants proceed to bite off small pieces, which they convey to their house. When they are through the skeleton is as white as if it had been scraped with a knife.

Driver ants are said to eat snakes, beginning by biting the reptile's eyes, thus rendering it helpless. On account of this habit, the natives say, the great python, after crushing and killing its prey, makes a circuit around it of a mile or so to see if there is an army of these ants approaching, and if so, leaves the victim to them, realizing its own helplessness after it has eaten the food.

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TRAMP WAS GUILTYLESS.

AN INNOCENT MAN SUSPECTED OF A CRIME.

Circumstances Pointed Him Out as a Murderer, But His Innocence Was Proved—An Interesting Psychological Study by W. D. Howells.

In the course of a psychological study, "At Third Hand," Mr. Howells tells in the Century how easily an innocent man may be suspected of having committed a crime.

Wanhope examined his cup for some drops of coffee, and then put it down with an air of resignation. I offered to touch the bell, but "No, don't," he said. "There was a lonely piece of woods," Wanhope went on, "that they had to drive through before they struck the avenue leading to their house, which was on a cheerful upland overlooking the river, and when they had got about halfway through this woods, the tramp whom Ormond had fed in the morning slipped out of a thicket on the hillside above them, and crossed the road in front of them, and slipped out of sight among the trees on the slope below. Ormond stopped the horse, and turned to his wife with a strange kind of whisper. 'Did you see it?' he asked, and she answered yes, and bade him drive on. He did so, slowly looking back round the side of the buggy till a turn of the road hid the place where the tramp had crossed their track. 'She could not speak, she says, till they came in sight of their house. Then her heart gave a great bound, and she broke out on him, blaming him for having encouraged the tramp to lurk about, as he must have done, all day, by his foolish sentimentality in taking his breakfast out to him. 'He saw that you were a delicate person, and now to-night he will be coming round, and—' She says Ormond kept looking at her, while she talked, as if he did not know what she was saying, and all at once she glanced down at their feet, and discovered that her hat was gone.

"That, she owned, made her frantic, and she blazed out at him again, and accused him of having lost her hat by stopping to look at the worthless tramp, and then starting up the horse so suddenly that it had rolled out. He usually gave her as good as she sent when she let herself go in that way, and she told me she would have been glad if he had done it now; but he only looked at her in a kind of daze, and when he understood, at last, he bade her get out and go into the house—they were almost at the door—and he would go back and find her hat himself. 'Indeed, you'll do nothing of the kind,' she said she told him. 'I shall go back with you, or you'll be hunting up that precious vagabond and bringing him home to supper. Ormond said 'All right,' with a kind of dreamy passivity, and he turned the old horse again, and they drove slowly back, looking for the hat in the road, right and left. 'She had not noticed before that it was getting late, and perhaps it was not so late as it seemed when they got into that lonely piece of woods again, and the yell of shadow began to drop round them, as if they were something falling from the trees, she said. They found the hat easily enough at the point where it must have rolled out of the buggy, and he got down and picked it up. She kept scolding him, but he did not seem to hear her. He stood dangling the hat by its ribbons from his right hand, while he rested his left on the dashboard, and looking—looking down into the wooded slope where the tramp had disappeared. A cold chill went over her, and she stopped her scolding. 'Oh, Jim,' she said, 'do you see anything? What do you see?' He flung the hat from him, and ran plunging down the hillside—she covered up her face when she told me, and said she should always see him running—till the dusk among the trees hid him. She ran after him, and she heard him calling, calling joyfully. 'Yes, I'm coming,' she thought he was calling back to her, but the rush of his feet kept getting farther, and then he seemed to stop with a sound like falling. He couldn't have been much ahead of her, for it was only a moment till she stood on the edge of a boulder in the woods looking over, and there at the bottom Ormond was lying, with his face turned under him, as she expressed it, and the tramp was standing by him, stooping over him, and staring at him. She began to scream, and it seemed to her that she fell down from the brink of the rock, and caught the tramp and clung to him, while she kept screaming 'Murder!' The man didn't try to get away; he only said, over and over, 'I didn't touch him, lady; I didn't touch him.' It all happened simultaneously, like events in a dream, and while there was nobody there but herself and the tramp, there were some people that must have heard her from the road and come down to her. They were neighbor-folk that knew her and Ormond, and they naturally laid hold of the tramp. But he didn't try to escape. He helped them gather poor Ormond up, and he went back to the house with them, and stayed while one of them ran for the doctor. The doctor could only tell them that Ormond was dead, and that his neck must have been broken by his fall over the rock. One of the neighbors went to look at the place the next morning, and found one of the roots of a young tree growing on the rock torn out, as if Ormond had caught his foot in it; and that had probably made his fall a headlong dive. The tramp knew nothing but that he had heard shouting and running, and got up from the foot of the rock, where he was going to pass the night, when something came flying through the air, and struck at his feet. Then it scarcely stirred, and the next thing, he said, the lady was onto him, screaming and tearing. He pitiously protested his innocence, which was apparent enough at the inquest—and before, for that matter. He said Ormond was about the only man that ever treated him white, and Mrs. Ormond was remorseful for having let him get away before she could tell him that she didn't blame him, and ask him to forgive her."

To widen a business street, the round tower in Copenhagen—150 feet in height—is to be bodily moved a distance of 50 yards.

ITS CAREER TYPICAL OF A THOUSAND MINING CAMPS.

The story of Mercur, Utah, is a striking illustration of the ups and downs of a typical mining camp. Many years ago the Indians there were supreme. Arrowheads and other relics picked up near the site of Mercur indicate that the tribes have at times contended among themselves for that supremacy with these hills as a battleground.

In 1870 silver was discovered on this site and two years later the Carrie Steele mine took out \$83,000 in three months, and the Camp Floyd boom leaped to its height. Lewiston sprang up almost in a day where Mercur now stands. The town was in a fever. There were rich strikes, shootings, wild carousals and claim jumpings. The Mormon Chief mine was transformed into a fort, and battles for its possession were frequent.

Then the bottom dropped out. The camp was deserted. The sounds of pick and blast were gone from the deep recesses. Bats fluttered unmolested about the rotting timbers.